

At Last! At Last!!

FRANKTON HAS SECURED A GLASS FACTORY.

And the Railroad Switch in the Bargain.

We no longer are in doubt about the glass factory locating here, but after waiting anxiously for weeks to hear the final result, the glad news has come. The contract has been signed, every requirement of the company has been complied with, the railroad company has contracted to build the switch and its coming is a settled fact beyond any doubt or controversy. The news was received with as much gladness as was manifested by the democrats of Ohio over the election of Campbell.

Mr. Wilcox, manager of the factory, arrived yesterday, and has come to stay, and will purchase property and move his family here in a short time. We consider him quite a gentleman, checked full of business, and we welcome him to our town. He is making preparations to push the work on the factory in order to be able to commence operations as soon as possible. Mr. Wilcox believes in patronizing home industries, and will buy what material necessary for the buildings here in our town, and will employ what home mechanics and laborers we have.

Mr. Watkins is surveying off the lots that were sold, and every purchaser will receive a deed to his lot or lots soon. The first payment will be made next week. Mr. Watkins will also have the drilling of the gas well to commence at once. He has contracted with Mr. Sanders to sink the well and the machinery used on the Citizens' well, as it is torn down, will be hauled and placed in position for the drilling.

It is a well known fact that we have secured a factory, the dimensions and capacity of which are not so well known. Below we give an idea of what we have secured by scheming and hard work. The factory will have use of 4 acres of ground. To erect the building it will require 120 perches of stone, 180,000 brick and 100,000 feet of lumber for framing. Then there will be a large amount of lumber for inside work, roofing, besides other material. When completed the building will be 289 feet, or about 17 rods, long by 86 feet, or about 5 rods, wide. The factory will employ not less than 46 men, 26 of whom are skilled workmen and will accompany the factory to this place. The products will average not less than two car loads of glass per day. The switch which the railroad company has contracted to build leaves the main line of road about 85 rods from the corporation line and circles north-east, through John Sharp's land, about 100 rods, and strikes the corporation line 200 feet west of the south-east corner of the corporation, thence it runs east 50 rods, making the whole length of the track about 150 rods. From where it leaves the main line to the corporation, it makes a curve of 130 degrees which lacks but 50 degrees of being a half circle.

Now that the matter is settled, too much praise cannot be bestowed upon a few of our citizens for their untiring efforts in carrying it to a successful end, and greater praise is due Mr. Watkins, who will ever hold the honor of being the founder of the scheme, and who has spent time and money in carrying it through.

THE CITIZENS' GAS WELL.

A Heavy Flow of Gas Reached at The Depth of 800 Feet.

Last Tuesday night at 7 o'clock the drill at the Citizens' Gas Well struck trenton rock at a depth of 852 feet, and at nine o'clock a flow of gas was reached that was sufficient to produce a blaze from 8 to 12 feet high. The drilling was resumed until they reached a depth of 38 feet in trenton rock, when a heavy flow was struck, that is not equaled even by the first well, and now the deep roaring sound, that can only be imitated by the low rumbling sound of distant thunder, can be plainly heard, and tells of the great flow of gas that is ejected from the new well. It is a success. It comes up to the most extravagant predictions, and no person who holds a franchise in the well can be other than pleased with the result.

This well will furnish about forty families with fuel and light for all time to come, or as long as gas lasts free. This is granted to all who hold a franchise by the articles of association. And not only this out it will be the direct cause of reducing the all ready low cost of gas to all consumers. This well will have an influence that will possibly be great in aiding the great boom that has now come upon us. Let the good work go on, and if we can aid in any way let us not be backward in doing it.

Well, a large glass factory and two or three good strong gas wells make a fair start towards a boom, and we shall not produce any complaints. We now have the great wheel of progress in motion, and if it can be made to increase its rapidity to the extent of getting one or two more large factories, then its motion will be getting so great as to almost run without aid. It will be like the buggy wheel perpetual motion, there will be no way of governing the speed, but will keep increasing in spite of everything. All that we want is to give it a certain amount of motion and then it will need but little assistance. There are many factories hunting a location in the gas belt, and taking this in view, it is worse than absurdity to believe that our citizens will be satisfied with merely one glass factory. No sir, we must have others, and that soon.

We believe that what is now known as the gas belt of Indiana, will, in the near future, be one vast manufacturing district. Our opinion may be a little extravagant, yet we know that factories and manufacturing establishments are by far more numerous in gas towns now than before the first gas well was struck, and they are still coming with increased numbers. Those that are beneficial to a town always require a donation of land or money, or both, and if Frankton can comply with these requirements, then we can get all the factories that are necessary to make a thriving little city and keep pace with the rapid progress of our surrounding towns and cities.

The following dream was loaned us for publication, but was not accompanied by any name. We do not make a specialty at all of publishing anonymous writings, but as this is rather at the peculiar order, we have concluded to publish it after condensing it about one-half. We have no faith whatever in modern dreams, yet we believe that Frank

ton will enjoy a respectable boom in the near future.

With eagle eye I watched the galant tread of the Frankton boom. Like a living phantom it seemed at first, as it slowly in the far distance. I stood aghast, not knowing its approach, until it became nearer, when in the air a huge the dazzling Frankton Boom! As I looked its became more dissonant more apparition more phantasmagoric, it would stop, even with a powerful effort, it would take up its silent march forward. Near and nearer it came, now with increased rapidity, and then with slackened pace. It now appears like a city. It is now near now that I can see an immense line of factories, almost hidden by the vast volume of steam, by freight trains loaded with the products of the factories, church school houses, banks and an innumerable host of industrious inhabitants. Just as I awoke this grand manufacturing scene became one immense manufacturing city entering Frankton limits.

If the editor of the Alexandria Times will publish this, I will furnish him. I am in ample time in his week that

difference to the Time, to be the better, object to write in fact we esteem it a pleasure, but we prefer it to be always fresh, clean and sweet, and never stale.

While we are living good over the success of both the glass factory and the Citizens' gas well, let us not forget the plating mill. This is one of the essentials of a prosperous town, and it would require but little encouragement to get one. Let some one rise and make a motion, and we will guarantee that it meets with a second, and that it also meets with the approval of all of our citizens.

Program of Institute.

The following program has been prepared for the Institute to be held at Elwood, Nov. 16th:

9:30—Opening exercises—song, America—roll call—quotations from Franklin.

9:45—Culture of imagination—H. F. Wilkie.

10:30—Discussed—opened by J. M. Plummer.

10:45—Zoology—Vermes—W. A. Noland.

11:30—Discussion—Wm. Hoppenworth.

NOON.

1:15—The School Funds of Indiana—G. C. Noland.

1:45—Discussion—W. B. Etchinson.

2:00—Literary Review—H. F. Franklin—W. E. Plummer.

2:30—School Hygiene—J. E. Sigmon.

3:15—Discussion, by Entire Instructors.

3:30—Queries and Miscellaneous.

3:45—adjournment.

A. D. HERST.

W. E. PLUMMER.

NELIA K.

Subscribe for

R. R. CRANMER & SON

—LEADERS IN—

Hardware, Pumps, Paints, Building Material, Harness, Robes, Blankets and every thing kept in a First-Class Hardware STORE. SHOT AND POWDER SPECIALTIES.

FRANKTON - - - INDIANA.

J. S. SMELSER, Livery, Feed & Sale Stable.

Main Street, FRANKTON, IND.

Good Horses, Good Rigs and every thing pertaining to a first-class stable. Prices to suit the times. Commercial men, pleasure seekers and all who are in need of any thing in the livery line will do well to give me a call.

We guarantee satisfaction in every respect.

B. F. DAVIS.

C. S. DAVIS

B. F. DAVIS & CO

—Manufacturers of—

WAGONS - AND - HARROWS.

Repairing of all Kinds Promptly Done. All Work Warranted.

Buggy Repairing and Painting a Specialty.

—Dealers in—

Buggies and Spring Wagons

ALSO A FULL LINE OF

UNDERTAKERS GOODS IN STOCK

We will not be Undersold

Thanking the public for past favors, and hoping for a continuance of the same, we remain Yours Respectfully.

B. F. DAVIS & CO.

When in Anderson

Don't fail to call on

—Joseph A. Munchhof—

The leading

FURNITURE DEALER

He Carries the Largest and most Complete Line of

Parlor, Bed Room, Dining Room and Kitchen Furniture,

—And the Largest Variety of—

Rockers of every description.

When coming in the store state as being from FRANKTON as we shall QUOTE YOU SPECIAL PRICES.

Call and see my large stock at No. 40 and 42 E. Eighth street, one door East of Pat. Skehan's grocery.

—ALSO—

Practical Undertaker and Funeral Director.

The Iron Crown of Lombardy.

When Napoleon I was crowned king of Italy at Milan in 1805, the Emperor's coronation was performed by the iron crown of the Lombards, which upon his head with his own hands, exclaiming: "Dieu me la donne, que je la touche!" ("God has given it to me, I touch it"). The crown, according to Scott, was the most precious of the crown by its ancient owners. The crown takes its name from the narrow iron band within it, which is about three-eighths of an inch broad and one-tenth of an inch in thickness.

Tradition says that it was made out of one of the nails used at the crucifixion and given to Constantine by his mother, Helena, the discoverer of the cross, to protect him in battle. Afterward it was used in the coronations of the Lombard kings—privately at that of Agilulfus at Milan in the year 591. The crown is kept in the Cathedral of Monza. The outer circuit is composed of six equal pieces of beaten gold, joined together by hinges and set with large rubies, emeralds and sapphires on a ground of blue gold enamel. Within the circuit is "the iron crown," said to have no speck of rust, although it has been exposed for over 1,500 years.

NEWS OF THE WEEK

Latest Intelligence From All
Parts of the World.

EAST.

A \$25,000 block in Copenhagen, N. Y., was burned.

The Australian system of voting will be used in Massachusetts.

Money was tighter in New York during the week than it had been for some time. An extraordinary amount of cotton in American cotton oil trust certificates, of which an average of over 30,000 shares have been traded in, and the net result a decline of 10 per cent. A profit which the trust claimed three months ago would amount to \$2,500,000 now declines to much less than \$2,000,000. Railroad statements were favorable and the improvement in traffic great. The Atchafalaya reorganization plan is going through a third reorganization stage. All earnings continue satisfactory. The net gain of the first three months is 12 1/2 per cent. Road-stuffs, domestic produce, coal and metal are much more firmly held.

A bill for \$500,000 in favor of the Mercantile Trust Company of New York, has been filed in the New York and Western Road, who propose to retire existing mortgages and build double tracks and extensions.

William A. Robinson, a well-known manufacturer of New Bedford and Providence, has settled with his creditors for 12 1/2 per cent cash to satisfy the claims of the creditors of the estate of Robinson.

At Troy, N. Y., Albert, the 12-year-old son of Dr. W. H. Brown, with the aid of Edward Schwartz, a boy in the physician's employ, robbed the house of money, jewelry, silverware, etc., to the value of \$1,000, and then fled. The depredations had been committed by burglars. It was the plan of the boys to go West, trap game, and fight Indians.

The Rev. Dr. Latimer, Van Bokkelen, formerly rector of Trinity P. C. church, of Buffalo, was found dead in bed in his residence in that city. He was 74 years of age.

People at Providence, R. I., have been surprised by the bequest of the late Henry S. Steere, who left his fine residence and works of art, valued at \$100,000, to his secretary, Charles H. Atwood, who was formerly a clerk in a restaurant.

At New Bedford, Mass., George H. Latham, a cotton broker, was found dead in his office, having shot himself.

In future, at Hartford, Conn., groceries, or places kept by women, will not be granted liquor licenses, and the fee will be raised to \$400. This is expected will close one-third of the dram-shops.

The general superintendent and the two division superintendents of the Columbus, Hocking Valley and Toledo Road have tendered their resignations, alleging that under the policy of the present management they could not properly conduct their departments.

Failures for the week in the United States, as reported by E. G. Dean & Co., were 223, against 243 for the corresponding week a year ago.

While handling a bunch of bananas in a hotel at Cincinnati, Mary Dornegan, a laundry girl, was severely bitten by a tarantula, causing one of her arms to swell to large proportions.

It has been ascertained that the Tradewind Bank, of Onondagoken, Pa., is hopelessly involved by the embezzlement of the absconding cashier, W. H. Cresson, whose shortage will reach \$50,000. The concern will be wound up, but it is reassured that depositors will lose nothing.

The steamer Kanawha, from Newport News, arrived in New York the 50th with the crew of the steamer Cleopatra, twenty-five in number, and the crew of the steamer Cleopatra, thirty in number. Both vessels were sunk by a collision the day before off the cape of Delaware. All hands were saved. The Cleopatra was an American steam steamer of 523 tons register, and was built in 1885. She was bound from West Point, Va., for New York. The Cleopatra was a side-wheel river steamer, and was bound hence for a southern port.

The Boston and Albany, Fitchburg, Boston and Maine, New York and New England, and Central Vermont Railroads announce the restoration Nov. 10 of Western passenger trains from Boston to New England points. The rates published by the Boston passenger committee May 21, 1889, in its rate sheet No. 13, with supplements since published.

Wednesday afternoon at Brooklyn, N. Y., the corner-stone of the new monument to the memory of Union soldiers and sailors of Kings County who perished in the war, was laid with appropriate ceremonies. The parade of 10,000 veterans was reviewed by General Sherman.

At Wilmington, Del., was unveiled the monument over the grave of Caesar Rodney, a signer of the Declaration of Independence and member of the Continental Congress. Ex-Secretary Bayard delivered a memorial address.

One of the boilers of the Bellaire Blast Furnace, at Bellaire, Ohio, exploded Thursday causing a damage to the extent of \$200,000.

A freight train dashed into the rear of the Chicago limited express going east on the Pennsylvania Road at Beaver Falls, Pa. A brakeman was killed, the engineer and the man of the freight injured and the passengers on the limited shaken up.

Additional judgment notes, aggregating \$130,000, have been entered against the lumber firm of Walworth and Hyatt, of Philadelphia.

A government order directs that, until the close of navigation, the St. Lawrence Canals are to be opened Sundays.

Mrs. Emma Beck with has been nominated by the Equal Rights party for Mayor of Brooklyn, N. Y. She promises many reforms if elected, and offers a better salary to paying the matrons of the various police stations.

John C. Raymond, formerly an architect and builder at New York, is on trial at New Brunswick, N. J., for arson, the list of his offenses being very long. His scheme, as alleged, was to buy houses, and then burn them to secure the insurance.

All of the railroads are complaining of the lack of freight cars. Many roads are hauling but a small percent of their orders owing to a shortage in cars. One day last week one road was short fully 1,000 cars.

Jacob Sontag, a German restaurant-keeper at Seneca, Pa., was stabbed and killed by a party of drunken Hungarians, who broke into his place and demanded a drink, which was refused them.

A compromise has been effected in the

WEST AND SOUTH.

The steamer Francis Palms was blown ashore at Mackinac City. No lives lost.

Secretary Blaine telegraphed Governors Mellette and Miller, of South and North Dakota, that the last act in the admission of the two states had been completed, the President signing the proclamations. The prohibition article was adopted in both. The article providing for minority representation in South Dakota was rejected by the people.

A slight earthquake shock was felt at St. Louis and Southern Illinois.

The Bender sisters arrived at Oswego, Kan., but are not yet identified.

T. A. Fox, an election crook is arrested at Danville, Va., and intense feeling is aroused.

The Rev. H. R. Sims, of the Christian Church, Tuscola, Ill., is bound for indictments. Also Dr. F. L. Pond, from the Methodist Church at Aurora.

The chorales are obstinate and are chary of selling their strip.

The First National Bank of Woodstock, Ill., goes into voluntary liquidation, owing to President's ill health.

The Pan-Americans are welcomed to Louisville.

The Engineers' Convention at Denver continues.

Eight Indian prisoners in Arizona escape from their guard.

A drug store at Quincy, Ind., is blown up with dynamite. The proprietors sold whisky.

About a month ago Mr. Richard Devall, of West Baton Rouge, La., was bitten by a little puppy which he found wandering on the road near his house. Mr. Devall's child, who was born at the same time, Mr. Devall died of hydrophobia, and much anxiety is felt on account of the children.

The alleged Mrs. Bender and her daughter, Kate, a red-headed woman, but a former friend of the late President, failed to identify them. The people of the district are convinced that the vigilantes did their work thoroughly fifteen years ago and that all of the family were "removed" at that time.

The First National Bank at Woodstock, Ill., shut down voluntarily, owing to the ill health of President Murphy, who has been at the head of the business for twenty-five years.

Snow in the vicinity of Colorado Springs, Colo., is said to be from three to five feet deep. All trains on the mountain roads are delayed.

The Oshkosh (Wis.) Mutual Insurance Company decided to go out of business rather than submit to the ruling of Insurance Commissioner Chas. H. State law requiring the company to set aside for reinsurance, which could not properly conduct their departments.

The Masonic Hall at Dover, Ill., was dedicated with impressive ceremonies.

An expert professional accountant from England has arrived at St. Louis to make an examination of the financial condition of the United Elevator Company, on the majority of whose stock an English syndicate holds an option. If a favorable report be made the Englishmen will endeavor to secure the entire properties of the combine, which are capitalized for \$2,000,000.

George I. Bergen, book and music dealer at Lincoln, Ill., confessed judgment in the sum of \$4,000.

At Aurora, Ill., a 2-year-old son of J. A. Freeman, a florist, fell into one of his father's cisterns and was drowned.

The students of the State University at Iowa City, la., raised \$10,000 for the proposed \$25,000 Y. M. C. A. building and are working hard to secure the balance.

An old man named Clough, from Little Rock, Ill., registered at an Aurora hotel, on retiring blew out the gas, and next morning was dead.

It is reported that John Frankton, the Midway millionaire, has been stricken with paralysis. His recovery is said to be improbable.

The locomotive engineers, in session at Denver, Col., refused to adopt the plan of federation presented to the convention. New plans will be drawn up to be acted on at the next annual convention.

Dr. Stanley Fields, a well-known physician of Kansas City, Mo., a brother of Dr. Emmet Fields, of Louisville, Ky., committed suicide with prussic acid.

Thousands of horses and cattle in Southern Colorado have been driven from their ranges by the blizzards and hundreds of the weaker animals have perished.

Tommy O'Dowd, a notorious sneak-thief, escaped Tuesday night from the Kankakee Asylum, whither he had been sent from the Joliet Penitentiary, where he was serving a six-year term.

Kansas officers have asked for a requisition for a woman calling herself Mrs. Munro, whose daughter was acquitted at Niles, Mich., of a charge of grand larceny. It is alleged that the aged dame is the infamous Mrs. Munro, whose family name she has committed many murders in La Bette County, Kan. Mrs. Davis, the daughter, insists that the Munro woman is, in fact, Mrs. Bender; and many persons believe that Mrs. Davis is herself the notorious Kate Bender.

The Associated Brewers of St. Louis, Ill., have completed a deal with a syndicate of Eastern and foreign capitalists for the transfer of all breweries controlled by the association for \$12,450,000.

At Kokomo, Ind., Zack Bassett, colored, was sentenced to six years in the penitentiary for the murder of Elmer Ellis last March.

W. G. Winans & Co., dealers in drygoods at Hillsdale, Mich., failed. Liabilities between \$6,000 and \$7,000.

Fire at Waldron, Ill., destroyed a large leech-house belonging to the Kankakee Crystal Spring. Loss, \$20,000; insurance about \$15,000.

The flour output last week at Minneapolis reached 174,310 barrels, figures that have seldom been exceeded, against 160,080 during the previous week. The market is now very firm. Flour sales have been made at shaded prices.

Colonel William F. Switzer, ex-Chief of the National Bureau of Statistics, is said to be dangerously ill at his home at Columbia, Mo. His application has greatly inspired confidence.

Edward Spellman, the Peoria distiller, who is wanted by State's Attorney Longenecker as a witness in the Cronin case, has disappeared from his home. His wife claims to know nothing of his whereabouts.

John L. Manning, ex-Governor of Iowa,

Caroline, died at his plantation near Camden, N. C., of gonorrhea, which J. Manning had been afflicted with since 1875. He was a student of Congress in 1875. His father, then a member of Congress, and completed his education at the University of the South in 1836. He was elected Governor of South Carolina. At the outbreak of the war he was an aide on the staff of Gov. Pickens and was killed in the battle of Fort Mifflin. He was in the provisional government.

The fourth establishment of Kansas City was destroyed by a loss of \$100,000, fully insured. A negro policeman in the flames. A blacksmith's shop, together with a large quantity of wool and pelts, the loss aggregating \$100,000.

At New Orleans 700 bales of cotton were consumed by the hatch of the British steamer Trin. The fire caused a loss of \$100,000.

An opium case conducted by a Chinaman named Geo. Lee has been discovered in the business port of P. S. D.

THE NATIONAL CAPITAL.

W. H. Cresson, of the Navy Department, today proposed to secure satisfactory construction of three 2,000-ton gunboats, to be built at the navy yards.

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John L. Manning, ex-Governor of Iowa,

TELLING THE SECRETS.

A Row In The Camp When Visited
By McGarry and Powers.Burke, Connelley and Beggs Were
Vehement in Their Talk and Actions—A
Committee to Investigate.

The witnesses examined in the Cronin trial Tuesday afternoon were Andrew J. Ford of Lake View, ex-Senior Guardian of Camp 20 and Stephen Coleman of 130 Hubbard street, member of Camp 20. Both testified to the row in camp 20 on the occasion of the visit of Pat McGarry and Dick Powers, February 22. He described the choleric speech made by John F. Beggs on that occasion when he defended Alexander Cronin from the charges made against him, and declared that they must have either "peace or blood" in the organization. Coleman testified to several visits which himself and Martin Burke paid to Beggs and these visits were paid simply to Beggs to state his influence in having them reinstated in positions which they lost. He also admitted having been a friend of Cronin, that he had seen Cronin and Connelley in close conversation the very day the latter was arrested. Coleman described the scene in the Cronin trial, and stated that he had seen the report of the committee which had investigated the doing of the triangle had been read in camp 20, as it had been in other camps. He also admitted that a committee had been organized to investigate something, but what it was the witness either forgot or pretended he did. Coleman's examination was not concluded when the court adjourned.

Hayden, established the identification of the body found in the Lake View cemetery as that of Dr. Cronin, and shown that death was caused by violence. The State is now trying to show his murder was the result of a conspiracy. It is now being presented testimony showing the connection of Cronin, Burke, Beggs and O'Sullivan with camp 20, and the way in which the "trial committee" was appointed.

On Tuesday before Dr. Cronin disappeared a member of Camp 20 asked Senior Guardian Beggs when the secret committee would report, and Beggs replied that the committee would report to him alone.

In reply to a question from State's Attorney Longenecker at Wednesday morning's session of the Cronin trial.

The answer of the witness was the first positive statement given by a secret committee member. Other witnesses had, with great reluctance, admitted that a motion to appoint such a committee had been made, but none had any recollection of the motion, having been asked upon every one present to come forward to recognize the importance of the reply. Beggs' appreciation of it was shown by the quick flush of his cheeks. The other prisoners moved uneasily in their seats. Forrest, who was in the examination, said if he could remember anything else that Beggs said that night, and when the witness could not, the attorney sought to cast a suspicion upon the peculiarity of the statement.

But he only made matters worse by bringing out the remark from Nolan that his recollection was verified by the fact that he had never before heard of a committee reporting to him, and also that he had immediately upon hearing of the doctor's disappearance associated the remark with the disappearance.

He said that he had done so. Subsequent witnesses will give corroborative testimony. Until Nolan was called the reluctance of each witness to testify was singularly noticeable, and many present wondered that the secret committee should have been so willing to testify.

The proceedings were listened to with deep interest by the big audience this morning. Attorney Forrest was as lavish as ever with his questions, and he was careful to keep just before the reach of Attorney Hayes' tongue.

Suspect Kunze was taken aside during the session and Dr. Egbert was sent for to examine him. The court adjourned for the day, although after the doctor's visit he appeared better.

"Should he be taken seriously ill, how would it affect the trial?" Attorney Ing has been asked.

"He would be brought in on a cot so long as it was possible to move him, or any of the prisoners who might be sick. Should that not be possible, he would have to adjourn until his recovery."

At the City of Mexico, a revolutionist was captured and shot.

At London, Mr. Bradlaugh, who has been suffering from congestion of the lungs, has recovered. He will soon take a voyage with a view to regaining his full strength.

At Paris, Zola, the author, is a candidate in the Academy made vacant by the death of Emile Augier.

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INDIANA NEWS.

At Connersville the funeral of John Frankton was held. The remains of John Frankton, who was killed in the Cronin case, were taken to Connersville, Ind., for burial.

A number of business men and capitalists of Buffalo and Rochester, N. Y., are inspecting the advantages of investment at Elkhart.

Frank Rhodes, an unmarried man, of Fort Wayne, became despondent on account of being out of work, and shot himself in the head.

The Supreme Court of Indiana has rendered a decision upholding the law passed by the Legislature fixing the liquor license in towns and cities at \$250.

Mr. and Mrs. Edward Polka of Indianapolis were wrecked in a runaway accident. Both were injured internally.

At Shelbyville Monday night the barn of Henry Becker was set on fire and burned with all its contents. The loss was a large insurance not known.

A large buzzard with its talons fastened to its neck, was seen near Petersburg. The bird is said to have been caught and killed in Tennessee.

The late Mrs. Charles Crocker, who died Sunday of apoplexy in San Francisco, was born in South Bend sixty-one years ago. Her maiden name was Mary A. Deane.

By the explosion of the boiler of a passenger mail on the farm of John B. Hamlet, Adam Mann was instantly killed and several others were badly injured and scalped.

Down at Indianapolis they don't seem to be in a hurry to lay in the coal. With natural gas for fuel the coal is not living can afford to get married.

C. H. Niseman, of Warsaw, was caught on the night previous to his marriage, something over a year ago. He was recovered from the black and white of the night in Atlanta, Ga., last week.

Isaac H. Strouse has purchased the interest of John H. Beadle in the Tribune, and has assumed editorial control. Mr. Strouse has been connected with the Tribune in various capacities since 1870.

Mrs. Eliza K. Ayres, of Fort Wayne, died Monday. She was a daughter of Admiral Rowan and leaves three children, Mrs. A. M. Babcock and Dr. Ayres, of this city, and Dr. S. C. Ayres, of Cincinnati.

The reunion of the One Hundred and Twenty-fourth Regiment of the Indiana Infantry and the Fifth Indiana Cavalry, a company of one hundred and fifty men, L. P. Watts was elected President of the organization and Capt. Ed. Engle, Secretary.

The remains of the Stone-Longenecker, which collapsed in Providence R. I., August last, were sold at public auction in Indianapolis. Two tents, a number of horse-drawn, several ponies and a truck were disposed of. The animals were in poor flesh and brought equally poor prices.

The Lake Shore express train, limited No. 1, westward bound, was wrecked Wednesday morning near Mayawak, owing to the breaking of one of the sidings. The engine, which, with three sleeping cars, rolled into a ditch. All the passengers save John J. James, of Chicago, escaped with slight bruises.

The Rockport Democrat, for the past four years, owned and edited by Colonel Calvin Jones, has been sold to Mr. N. Douglas, of Corydon. The

The Frankton Leader

Published by E. A. KEMP.

Terms one dollar per year, strictly in advance.

Entered at the post office at Frankton, Ind., as second class mail matter.

FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 8, 1889

Frankton Flashes.

Baked and Scraped Up by Our City Reporter.

Aid the boom.
Subscribe for the Leader.
Fresh oysters at Hawkins.
Flannel at Rings at 16c per yard.
Go to Bradley & Flint's for cheap meats.
Carpet tacks 1c a box at Ring's.
See the 10c boy caps at Ring's.
3 pint tin-cups at Ring's for 5c.
Green coffee, 16c at Canada's.
For Sale—Cheap, a good wooden pump, almost new. T. J. Riggs.
1/2 lb. can baking powder with nice glassware, 15c at Shoemaker's.
Buy a suit for your boys of J. J. Ring.
Try one of J. J. Rings, 50c. all wool scarlet under shirts.
Fresh fish every Saturday at Bradley & Flint's.
Laynes Tonsorial Parlors for a good, easy shave, or a hair cut.
Fresh Bread, Cakes, Buns, Pies, &c. at Rummel's.
Cheapest wool socks in town at J. J. Rings.
You will always get a good fit in clothing at Rings' one price Store.
Fresh Bread, cakes, Buns, Pies, &c. at Rummel's.
L. A. Layne is a professional barber, let him shave you.
See the dress goods at J. J. Rings before you buy.
Ring's one price store is the place to buy your clothing.
Choice roast at 7c. per pound at Bradley & Flint's meat market.
See J. J. Ring's boots and shoes. He will save you money.
New millinery goods just received at Smithson & Coverston's.
See the \$1.00 oil grain shoe at J. J. Ring's.
Ladies see the new millinery goods at Smithson & Coverston's.
Send the Leader to your distant friends. A more appreciative present could not be given.
Do not depend upon your neighbors to furnish you the Leader. It is not a good idea to borrow knowledge.
Smithson & Coverston are fashionable in their work and tasty in their designs.
Remember that it takes cash to carry on any business and rest assured that the newspaper business is no exception. We must adhere to our cash system.
Canada's have the latest style of hats and caps.
Smithson & Coverston have just received a large assortment of millinery goods.
Children's rain coats at Canada's for only 25cents.
For Sale—Heating stove, upright good as new, enquire of T. J. Riggs.
Buy yourself one of those unlaundried white shirts at Rings for 49c.
We are now prepared to get out sale bills or bills of any kind.
Ring meets all competition. Call and see and get prices.
Damson Plums 5 cents per can at J. J. Ring's.

Miss Jose Kidwell was at home in Elwood Thursday.

W. H. H. Quick was at Anderson today.

Sol Smelser was at the county seat yesterday.

Cranberry 10c a quart at Rings.

Canada's are closing out their stock of fur caps regardless of cost.

Fresh Bread, Cakes, Buns, Pies, &c. at Rummel's.

Fascinations of all kinds and descriptions at Canada's.

Dried grapes at 5c. at Ring's.

See the new line of pants at Canada's.

Fresh Bread, Cakes, Buns, Pies, &c. at Rummel's.

See the dress trimmings at Ring's cash store.

More new clothing at Rings' one Price store. Come and see.

Try your luck for the chair at J. A. Schell's.

Rev. Turner has been at Anderson this week aiding in a meeting.

Will Montgomery, of Alexandria, was seen on our streets Thursday.

James Foland is home with his parents for a few days.

The Epworth League meets at the residence of Dr. Edwins next Tuesday evening.

Dora Edwins is home this week.

Mrs. L. A. Layne is visiting relatives in Tipton this week.

J. L. Wallace has sold his butcher shop to Etchinson & Miller.

Flour at 55c a sack at the City mills.

Overcoats, Clothing, boots and shoes cheaper than any place in town at Shoemaker's.

Archie Dunlap was in town Tuesday.

Henry Snively, the Elwood jeweler, was in town Wednesday.

Miss Lillie Denny is the guest of her cousin, Mrs. Eli Wright, this week.

Mrs. S. B. Shoemaker and Miss Bert Groves were at Anderson this week.

Mrs. Emma Stout, of Elwood, is the guest of her parents, Joe Canada and wife.

Best prices paid for good milling wheat at the City mills, Frankton.

Geo. Sigler and party returned home this week from a two weeks hunting tour in Arkansas.

Lew Kimmerling and wife were in town Monday.

Miss Mattie Stoker went to Anderson Monday to visit friends and relatives.

Chas. E. Grass returned home yesterday evening after a week's visit with his parents at Charlottesville.

O. M. Quick, of Perkinsville, spent Sunday with friends and relatives at this place.

Last Monday B. F. Davis was at Anderson on business.

Mr. Stafford and wife and Mr. Warner and wife drove to Elwood Sunday afternoon.

By a 5c cigar and get a ticket on the fine chair at J. A. Schells.

Notice the reduction on flour since the new firm has taken charge of the City mills; only 55c per sack.

Subscribe for the LEADER, and thus further on the progress of the town.

White sugar, 7c; soda, 5c; rice 5c; good prints, 5c; tea, 25c per pound; plug tobacco, 25c per lb; eggs 20c per doz. at Shoemaker's.

Last week we quoted dried grapes at Ring's at 10c, which should have been quoted at 5c.

Wood Free Press and the Elwood Times have both changed in the past week. Jesse Mat takes charge of the Free Press and J. A. Wertz manages the Times.

Geo. Sigler jr. is one of those big class of citizens who in building up a town, at would naturally suppose could but step down to his place and take a peep at that 12 pounder that arrived this morning.

All kinds of building material cheap at J. Riggs' lumber yard at the foot of Sigler street.

In this issue you will find an advertisement of the wide awake furniture of Anderson, J. A. Munchh

Wanted.

1.0 ad of good, fat turkeys.
1.0 ad of good, fat geese.
1.0 ad of good, fat ducks.
She wants them on Nov. 19th. All pay the highest price.

Dr. DeHority, of Elwood, today.

Reeves, at Anderson, makes the best photographs and Crayon and Ink enlargements. Gallery west of square.

Mr. Gri s, of Sterling, Ill., is in town and will accompany Will Burke to a team corn husker.

Wanted—1000 cords of good excelsior wood bass or lin. at the excelsior factory. Call and get directions for cutting. Best prices guaranteed. A G. Urmston & Son.

Russel Ca field, of Middletown, was in town this week visiting friends and relatives. Russell has a gentleman and a lady, his call around town, an opposite sex type.

J. P. I was among the

We... Dundee, the first of the week.

Byron Mahan of Anderson has purchased D. Gooding's hardware store.

M. V. O attended the masonic lodge at V ton Saturday night, and visited relatives over Sunday.

Last Saturday while at the breakfast table a little daughter of W. L. Davis received a very serious scald by turning the coffee pot over on her. The burn was confined about her hip. She is getting along very nicely now, but was at first thought to be in a critical condition.

I am now closing out my entire stock of wall paper for the spring trade. I will sell you for the cash 10c. white blanks for 6c.
15c. flat for 7 1/2c.
15c. golds for 10c.
20c. " " 12c.

Come early if you wish to get bargains. Remember it is at J. A. Schells Cash Drug Store that you get such bargains.

On next Monday noon at Beverley Johnson's, west of Aroma Will Burk will husk corn and cut the fodder with the Keystone corn husker and fodder cutter. All who can should go and see the same. It is new machinery.

Lewis Webb christened his new house by a first-class dance last Tuesday night. Several attended from town, among whom were James Smelser and wife, Ed Mendenhall and wife, Casper Mason and wife, Jake Campbell and wife and Harry Plumer and wife.

Dr. Spann, of Anderson, who was so badly hurt this week, is still very dangerous. Drs. Comin-gore, of Indianapolis, Critenden, of Anderson, and Edwins, of this place, all eminent surgeons, were to see him yesterday, and consider him dangerous.

GO TO HAWKINS'

Headquarters for

Cigars and tobacco. A full line of Pipes and Smoking Tobacco.

Candies in Endless Varieties,
Oranges, Apples, Lemons, Bananas, Nuts Of All Kinds.

Fresh oysters and lunch of all kinds for the Hungry. Give me a CALL.

J. M. Hawkins, Frankton, Ind.

There is a rumor to the effect that the Citizens' Gas Co. will furnish gas from their well to any factories that might be located on Mr. Quick's land. There is no truth in this statement as this well was drilled for the people alone who pay in their money for stock or franchises, and their articles of association very plainly states the object of this company in securing gas. Directors.

Last Monday quite an excitement was created by a horse falling in the well at the livery stable. The well is only about 8ft. deep and just large enough to admit of the horses' body and while its hind parts were on the bottom, its head came even with the top of the ground. It was gotten out with ropes and pulleys without much injury. The horse belonged to an Anderson stable and was driven here by a drummer.

T. J. Riggs has bought the large saw mill plant of R. J. Walton & Co at Anderson a few days ago. He has placed an order for a 60 horse power boiler and will thoroughly overhaul and rebuild the mill. He will also operate the mill at this place and is ready to fill all orders promptly.

NOTICE

Purchasers of lots in J. M. Watkins addition are hereby notified that the contract for the location of the glass factory has been signed and the proprietors have already commenced work. By the terms of agreement the first payment of 20 per cent is now due. I will be in Frankton Monday, Nov. 11, to make such collection. Let everyone be prompt. J. M. Watkins.

The following is a problem that we publish to give the high school pupils a chance to exercise their intellectual faculties: If a person at the equator, with the sun directly over his head, starts on Monday noon, and travels westward with sufficient rapidity to keep the sun directly over his head, when does it get to be Tuesday with him?

NOTICE GIVEN

To all persons holding Flour and Bran Checks against the firm of Finnell & Urmston must present them on or before the 18th day of December, 1889, at the mill for renewal as the firm has dissolved partnership, and they will not honor any checks presented after that date.
E. W. Finnell.
Leroy Urmston.

NOTICE

Notice is hereby given that the partnership of Finnell & Urmston has this day dissolved by mutual consent, with E. W. Finnell retiring. All accounts due the late firm will be settled with the new firm, known as A. G. Urmston & Son, and all debts owed by Finnell & Urmston that are presented to the new firm on or before the 18th day of December, 1889, will be assumed by them.
Sept. 23, '89. E. W. Finnell.
Leroy Urmston.

WILL BURKE

—Warrants all of his—

Sanitary, Plumbing and Gas Fitting.

Natural Gas Supplies, Globe Angle, Check & --GRATE VALVES--

Brass Cook of every description. Natural Gas Burners for both Heat and Light.

Gas Chandeliers and Brackets

Natural Gas Regulators, The perfect automatic shut-off.

It will reduce from 60 pounds to 6 ounces or more. No weights to be knocked off, no levers to be misplaced.

Call and learn of me and see my regulators before buying.

Also Agent for

KEYSTONE CORN HUSKER

Will Burke,

Frankton, Indiana.

Frankton Letter List.

Letters remaining in the Post office at Frankton, Ind., for the month ending Oct. 31st 1889, will be sent to the dead letter office at Washington, D. C. in 60 days if not called for.

Miss Cora Ruede.
Miss Cora Taylor.
Mrs. E. A. Rainey.
Miss Hannah Barris.
Charley Richwine.
J. W. Vaughan.
B. F. White.
Ed Paxton.
Adda Jacobs.
Harry C. Jones.
Alfred Ellmore.
Eber Howard.
Dr. B. F. Childs.
Rudolph Brown.

Please say "advertised" and give number of list, (No. 9.)
B. F. Davis, P. M.

One-third of the fools in the country think they can beat a lawyer in expounding the law. One half think that they can beat the doctor in healing the sick. Two-thirds of them think they can put the minister in a hole in preaching the gospel; and all of them think they can beat the editor in running a newspaper.—*Frankton Leader*.

RING'S CASH STORE

Now the Largest Retail Store in Frankton
The Largest Line of Dress Goods in
Goods and

Is one of the Greatest

Note 1

Dress goods at 64 cents, worth 10;
" " 10 " 12;
" " 15 " 20;

Dress goods at 20 cents, worth
" " 25 " "
Tricot Cloth " 35 " "
..... Dress Trimmings

We would call your especial attention to our large
shoe, worth \$1.50; see our 50c shoe, v

Call and see and I will save you money. We I

Highest mark



CLOTHING

We are pleased with our clothing trade. It greatly
marked our clothing v

Strictly one price, is our motto.

I have a splendid line of underwear to select from
All-wool scarlet undershirts and drawers for
unlaundrie

J. J. RING, Leader

Full of NEW FALL and WINTER GOODS.
Own. Opening of Fall and Winter Dress
ush Trimmings

Best Hits of the Season

wing prices:

Tricot Cloth at 45 cents, worth 60;
Henrietta Cloth, 60 " 75;
" " 75 " \$1.00;

Plushes at 69 cents, worth \$1.00.
Button hole twist 1c a spool
Sewing Silk 2 spools for 5 cents.

that you are sure to buy.....

well-selected stock of Boots and Shoes. See our 99 cent
\$1.00; Men's boots \$1. 50; Full stock, 2.25:

taught to lead when young; too old to learn to follow.

paid for produce.

CLOTHING

eds our expectations. Low prices did it. we have
and expect to sell them.

a child can buy as cheap as a man.

mine them. Everything marked in plain figures.
cans pants at 75c. Hats, caps, suspenders and
bottom pieces.



dark folds like tongues of flame, and
in her heavy braids of hair that were
twisted in the coronal about the regal
head were fastened tiny star-shaped
flowers of the same bright hue, while
upon her ivory white throat sparkled
a unique necklace, with a serpent's
diamond head that seemed to him forth
sparks of fire, and circlets of the same
blazing gems were clasped around her
superbly rounded arms.

A rich color bloomed upon her
proud, flawless face, and her dark eyes
seemed to sparkle with wondrous
light, and, in short, she seemed the
very personification of living, glowing
sunshine, beside which Madeline
Harleigh appeared as a cool shadow,
or moonlight shining upon snow.

It would have taken one more
skilled in reading the human heart
than myself to decide, after that night,
which of these two strangely beautiful
women, each such a contrast to the
other, handsome Cecil Vernon ad-
mired most, for he seemed to divide
his attentions equally between them.

For many days I watched and wait-
ed for some sign that would betray it
to me; but I found my task a vain
one, for he would turn from Inez again
a gay passage of witticisms to enfold
Madeline in her soft blue wrap if she
shivered in the cool night air, and
then, after a sentimental discussion of
Tennyson with her, he would as
quickly turn from her to Inez again
to throw about her the crimson wrap
that she usually wore because it was
so becoming to her dark, glowing
Spanish beauty.

But at last the time came when I
knew for a certainty which of these
two beautiful women held his heart in
her keeping, and never can time blot
out the memory of that night.

It was the night on which a gay and
brilliant party had been invited to see
View to witness some tableaux that
were Isabel's conception. The last and
most beautiful was to be the one en-
titled "The Jealous Wife."

When I learned that Inez had been
chosen to act the part of the jealous
wife, and was to stand, half concealed

"Foolish Edna," was Isabel's laugh-
ing response; "how absurd for you to
imagine that I will give up my best
scene for such a Puritanical objec-
tion!"

"Too murderous looking!" she added,
still laughing. "Why, that is just what
we want; something that will thrill
the hearts of our audience and cause
them to long remember the scene."

Having no more that I dared say, I
soon after went to my room to begin
making my toilet.

Finding it to be more early than I
had imagined it to be, I decided, be-
fore dressing, to take a short stroll in
the beautiful grounds without, to try
if the cool night air would take away
some of my nervous headache.

Once without, I made my way to-
ward my favorite retreat, a little sum-
mer house heavily draped with vines,
that commanded a most charming
view of the sea beyond.

I had gone about half way in the
path leading to it, when the sound of
voices attracted my attention.

I recognized them at once as those
of Cecil Vernon and Madeline Har-
leigh, and, scarce knowing what I did,
I stood as one pointed to the spot, while
Cecil, in a voice thrilling with pas-
sion, poured into the willing ear of
Madeline the story of his mad, adoring
love for her, and I beheld the
white, wrathful face of Inez, that re-
sembled that of some fieri inmate,
all unperceived by the lovers, peering
in upon them through the heavy vines
that draped the summer house.

It was a fitting night for that fatal
betrothal of Cecil and Madeline, for
she, after listening to his insinuated
tale of love, had crowned it with her
promise to become his wife at an early
day.

Dark clouds crept over the sky and
veiled the silvery glory of the moon,
and the rising wind wafted in the trees
like some doomed spirit, while the sea
waves rolled higher and higher
toward the shore like a man of ink
blackness, now coming with sudden,
thundering roar and then dying faintly
away, as if chanting a requiem for the dead.

Keeping in the dense shadows of the
trees, with a wildly throbbing heart, I
made my way, silently and undetected,
back to the house, and hastily
sought my room.

Summoning my maid, I bade her
haste with my toilet, and when at last
it was completed I went tremblingly
through the long, softly carpeted cor-
ridor and knocked timidly at Inez's
door.

When I entered I found her stand-
ing before the long mirror, while her
maid put the finishing touches to the
superb dress of amber tinted satin,
with its draperies of richest black lace,
caught here and there with gold and
crimson roses that set off her dark,
glorious beauty as a golden frame
does a rare picture, and that she was
to wear in the tableau.

"Surely,"
der, as I gasped
face and with
their lurid
each the char-
and, if she
the tableau,
with horror
upon her and
to them for
"Oh, Edna,"
caught sight
the mirror."
the part only
hated the most
self than to
will!"

I was about to
some protest
part allotted
heard the in-
the corridor
ment she had
making it
and with that
terror which
which grew
moment, I
with my

A flash
the study
vined guest
trayed to
for action
to her face
light, light
eyes, and
another, as
the face of
Cecil, Ver-
harlequin,
only that

"What
mean?"
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smiling.

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ght, with a shud-
der, her marble white
raining eyes, with
"she looks every-
one is to represent,
sues to do so; during
will, indeed, thrill
hearts of all who gaze
she her acting appear
like a reality.
she exclaimed, as she
me and turned from
not as I cannot take
not to me; but," she
moment, more to her
"do it I must and

persuade her to make
delighting to take the
her, but just then I
lost voice of Isabel in
about, and the next mo-
ment in upon me, eagerly
rose and nearly ready,
new strange feeling of
I could not define, but
ranger within me each
is forced to leave Inez
of extreme unpopu-
lar, I beheld Inez in
wing room, where in
was assembled, she be-
came the past emotion,
and, given a fair free
"she looks like, the
I shuddered out of her
passed from one to
ended at last beneath
crimson handkerchief, where
stood with Madeline
red lips were wreathed
wonderful smiles.

upset actress she is!" I
did, knowing as I did
and heard burning
for, that the beautiful
lovely creature.
tableaux were over
reached and applauded,
it slowly on the last
night. "The Jealous

Wife" came over the
the picture pro-
to their view.

Isabel, now in a dress
of white, with draperies
of red and white roses
and on a luminous couch,
over her with a world
of in her eyes, that were
in her face, while he
with the rope of the
white gleaming gems and
that were twisted and
over of her gold braids
and Inez, while Inez
came through the heavy
satin, a gorgeous, jeweled
creature, Madeline's heart
beating with awe.

It held the brilliant
light upon it breath-
ing and a

of Inez was

of Inez was

of Inez was

USE
SYRUP
PINE
AND
WHITE
TAR
FOR COUGHS
AND COLDS
SOLD BY DRUGGISTS
AND
GENERAL STOREKEEPERS.
PREPARED ONLY BY
ROOSA & RATLUFF
CHEMICAL CO.
CINCINNATI, OHIO.

FOR SALE BY J. A. SCHELL.

one that horrified while it fascinated,
and never while life shall last can I
forget her as she looked at that mo-
ment.

"What a superb actress! How real
she makes it seem! She would make
a fortune on the stage," were some of
the whispers that, like one in a dream,
I heard pass from lip to lip, while
fascinated and horror stricken I con-
tinued to watch the face of Inez, that
was white and rigid as marble, the
wildly burning eyes, with their gleams
as of coals of fire, and looks of the
most consuming hatred, the tightly
climbed teeth that shone with a ban-
eful flash through the lips as those of
some wild animal about to leap upon
its prey, and the white, jeweled hands
holding with such a vicelike grip the
gleaming dagger over the heart of the
fair woman over whom she was bend-
ing.

The next moment, like one still in a
dream, I heard the mingling murmurs
give way to awful screams of horror
as suddenly the jeweled dagger flashed
high in the air and the next instant
was buried up to the hilt in Madeline's
white breast, while a maniacal laugh
broke from Inez's lips, and she wildly
shrieked:

"You love her, Cecil Vernon, but
she shall never be your bride, for that
other bridegroom," whom they call
death, has taken her from you and
will forever claim her as his own."

It was indeed true, for when the ter-
rible confusion that reigned for the
moment was over and tender hands
had raised the beautiful head of Ma-
deline, they found the terrible wound in
the heart, from which the life blood



The Real Secret of the unparalleled success
of THE CHICAGO DAILY NEWS may be
found in two distinguishing characteristics,
which more than anything else have con-
tributed to its remarkable growth.

FIRST:—It is a Daily Paper for Busy People.
The people of the busy West appreciate keenly
the necessity of an intelligent knowledge
of the world's daily doings, but they are too
busy to waste valuable time in searching
through a cumbersome "blanket-sheet" news-
paper for the real news of art, literature,
science, religion, politics, and the thousand
and one things which make up modern civi-
lization. They want news—all the news—
but they don't want it concealed in an over-
powering mass of the trivial and inconsequen-
tial. It is because THE CHICAGO DAILY
NEWS is "all what and no chaff," that its
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Newspaper. The people demand a fair, im-
partial, independent newspaper, which gives
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of partisan bias. With no more political con-
sultation to gratify, no "to grind," the im-
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"guide, philosopher and friend" to honest
men of every shade of political faith; and this
is why THE CHICAGO DAILY NEWS has to-
day a circulation of over "a million a week."

THE CHICAGO DAILY NEWS now adds in
these two comprehensive elements of popu-
larity, a third, in its unparalleled reduction
of price to ONE CENT A DAY.

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THE CHICAGO DAILY NEWS is for sale by
all newsdealers at One Cent per copy, or
will be mailed, postage paid, for \$3.00 per
year, or 25 cents per month. The farmer
and mechanic can now afford, as well as the
merchant and professional man, to have his
metropolitan victor.

Address VICTOR F. LAWSON,
Publisher "The Daily News," Chicago.

was ebbing, was a fatal one, and in a
few moments the heart was forever
stilled, never more to thrill at the
touch of the hand or tones of the voice
of Cecil Vernon, the handsome lover
whose bride she had hoped to be, and
she was folded instead in the cold em-
brace of the pale bridegroom death,
which had come to claim her in all her
youth and beauty as his own.

Soon after Madeline was borne to her
last, long home, Inez was placed in a
private asylum for the insane, for it
was discovered that sudden insanity
had prompted the terrible murder of
her rival. —Cincinnati Enquirer.

SHOEMAKER'S CASH STORE

IS OF
Bargains in BOOTS and SHOES, CLOTHING, DRY GOODS, NOTIONS and GROCERIES.

See our Ladies Shoes at 95c., worth \$1.25:
" " " " \$1.50, worth 2.00:

See our Mens Boots at \$2.75 worth \$3.30

See our Ladies Shoes at 2.00 worth 2.50
Mens' Boots at 1.50 worth 2.10

Overcoats : Less Than : Anybody

And our Suits Less Than Wholesale prices

And You will regret it if you buy before coming in. Come in if you don't want anything

S. B. SHOEMAKER

Frankton, Ind

Union Corner It

From the gas well.
Subscribe for the Leader.
G. W. May went to Anderson Saturday.
The rain has done our wheat good.
The farmers are a little backwired about
cribbing their corn.

Uncle Jacob Miller of Middletown, is
visiting his daughter, Mrs. Joseph Sharp,
of Business Corner.

The Keystone Coal Driller, made at Beaver
Palls, Pa., was entirely too light a
machine for gas drilling, therefore, we
have no gas yet.

Why not have a correspondent from
Business Corner, Monticello, Coon Valley,
Pruit School and Aroma?

Mr. Frank Harry and lady, of Elwood,
were the guests of John Alvey and family
the latter part of last week.

Jesse Smith's sister, of Kansas, is visit-
ing friends and relatives in this vicinity
and at Aroma, Hamilton county.

Uncle Jimmy Montgomery, one of Mad-
ison county's very best of old settlers, is
now laid at rest. His many friends will
mourn their loss many days.

Wm. Etchinson, of Aroma, was the
guest of his father, James K. P. Etch-
inson, last Friday.

Isaac L. Langston was at the county
seat Saturday.

Silas P. Webb, of near the Pruit School
house, is building a fine residence.

The Union Gas and Oil Company are
waiting patiently for Mr. Reader to bring
a gas machine from Kokomo and dig the
gas well for which he has the contract.

James K. P. Etchinson and wife Sun-
dayed with his son, Wm. Etchinson, of
near Aroma.

Simon McWilliams and Wm. Swart
went to Aroma Sunday.

Lewis Cunningham Sundayed with his
brother, George Cunningham, of north of
Elwood.

Benjamin Nuding, of Elwood, was in
this locality Sunday visiting friends.

C. E. Dipboye, formerly of this place,
but now of Aroma, passed through this
locality Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. John Alvey Sundayed
with friends at Elwood.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Swart went to Elwood

Wm. Swart went to Elwood Monday,

and to the county seat on Tuesday.

The Silk Hat Business.

I stepped into a place the other day
where they make silk hats. Some of
them are made from new material and
some of them from old. The manu-
facturer has an agent who goes about
town buying up old silk hats. These
he demolishes, cleanses thoroughly,
reblocks and revamps until a hat look-
ing as good as new, and for all pur-
poses it is new, is ready for the head
at a cost of from \$2 to \$3 less than its
original cost. I was somewhat sur-
prised the few moments I staid there
to see the class of customers who came
in and left orders for new hats to be
made from old ones. I shall in the
future look with suspicion upon the
glossy tile whenever I meet it. The
manufacturer, who is his own boss,
seems to be an intelligent fellow, and
I asked him a few questions about silk
hats, which elicited the following in-
formation:

"Sixty-five per cent. of the silk hat
on your head is foreign. The linen is
imported from England and the plush
from France. We don't have many
made silks from the old country. It
doesn't pay to import such on account
of the frequent changes in styles. But
most of the material is imported. The
average size in silk hats is 7 1/2. It isn't
often that we have a call for anything
less than a six. Of course you know
there are different shapes in sizes. A
6 1/2 that would fit your head wouldn't
fit another man's head who wears the
same size." - Exchange.

BETWEEN THE CORN AND THE GOLD.

Between the green corn and the gold,
Between the dawning and the noon,
Love, that at first was pale and cold,
Waxed ruddy with the summer noon,
And hearts beat high and lips grew bold,
Between the green corn and the gold.

The primrose, precious key of spring,
Unlocked the casement of the year;
The flowers flew forth on rainbow wing
O'er hill and mead and mere,
To woo the new year like the old,
Between the green corn and the gold.

Between the gold corn and the green,
Between the midday and the dawn,
The summer woods have lost their sheen,
The flowers have withered on the lawn,
And love lies dead where love has been,
Between the gold corn and the green.

Love is not dead; he cannot die,
Although his eyes be veiled with pain;
The woods shall waken by and by,
The flowers shall blossom once again;
And we shall wot we wake, my queen,
Between the gold corn and the green." - Anon.

A TABLEAU.

We were a merry party that gath-
ered together that glorious summer at
Sea View, the beautiful Devonshire
home of Isabel Vernon (my most in-
timate school friend), and nothing oc-
curred to mar our happiness, and no
thought came of the terrible tragedy
that was soon to trail its dark shadow

ed myself we
dow engaged
broadercloth.

"Girls, w
tion to our
invited Made
ter of his old
remain our g
her father and
the change of
physician for
most delicate health."

"Report say," continued Isabel,
"that Madeline is very beautiful, and
that all men bow down before and
worship her, as if she were a saint."

"So be careful, Inez," she added,
"rogue, after a moment's silence,
"that your love, my handsome brother
Cecil, does not do likewise."

Inez bent more closely over her
work, but not before I had noticed a
dangerous gleam in her dark eyes that
could bode no good to Madeline Har-
leigh if she came to Sea View to rob
her (Inez) of her some Cecil Vernon's
love.

Madeline Har-
beautiful than I
and when I first
of her arrival
with picturesque
trellis, whose le-
ive frame for
beauty, while
trifle to Cecil Ve-
ing beside her,
which was one of
I thought it no
upon her with a
ate admiration in
eyes.

The last rays of
through the vine
her heavy waves
into a very sweet
wind blowing from
sea beyond a drift
her lily fair face,
soft blue material
foamy cascades of
lowly lines of grace
in all a picture that
one fascinated, when I thought:

"She is a woman that a man might
well want to love and cherish, and die
for if need be, that she might know no
sorrow."

And while I still continued gazing
upon her lines joined me, and she too
gazed upon the fair picture that her
rival made standing there in the sun-
set light, but with such a look of bit-
ter hatred in her dark, starry eyes,
half veiled by the snowy lids, that I
shuddered with a half defined terror
of I know not what.

Never before had I beheld Inez look-
ing more strangely and radiantly
beautiful.

For she wore a pale black dress
touched here and there with vivid
scarlet spots that gazed among its

(Continued on page 2)

SUBSCRIBE

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Published every Friday

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CHAPTER FROM SCHOPENHAUER.

Among those summer visitors at Homburg who regularly attended the afternoon concerts on the Kur Terrace was a lady dressed in deep mourning. She always occupied a bench in one of the most retired spots and listened to the performance of the band with a peculiar, dreamy expression in her lovely eyes. When she first made her appearance there her slender and distinguished figure and her light golden hair created quite a sensation, especially among the men. But she maintained her grave reserve determinedly and avoided making herself conspicuous in any way, and as she was in reality older than she appeared to be at first sight for her light hair was apt to puzzle the most experienced judges, this attention soon ceased. Neither did she seek the society of ladies. In short, she preferred to be left entirely to her own thoughts, and was never met in company of anybody.

A certain change, however, produced an unexpected change in her during one of the afternoon concerts, while her legs crossed, with shadows of sorrowful experiences over them, were gazing into the distance as usual, she suddenly started with surprise, and a deep blush mounted to her cheeks as she saw a tall man slowly walking down the path toward which she was seated. He was an officer, in a captain's uniform, a man of fine form and knightly bearing, with a full dark blonde beard, grave features and deep blue eyes that betokened uncommon greatness. He did not carry a saber, but supported himself upon a cane with a large ivory handle.

He also showed signs of surprise when he saw the lady in mourning. He hesitated a moment, as if he wished to turn back, but finally resumed his walk and bowed towards the bench in a respectful manner, which indicated that he had no intention of renewing an old acquaintance. The lady had hardly noticed this, when she arose hastily and with agitation, and offered him her hand.

"Reinhard!" she exclaimed, and then she corrected herself. "Herr von Norngmann!"

The officer turned towards her. There was a look of sorrow in his eyes and his voice trembled slightly. Taking the offered hand, he said:

"I did not know whether it would be agreeable to you. I thought you would not recognize me at all."

She sighed, looking at him tenderly and inquiringly.

"It is so long ago," she replied, with a smile. "You remind me of the fact that I have become old. Yes, there is no doubt about that. Twelve years, is it not? But," and her voice began to tremble, "we do not easily forget the friends of our youth. And you did not recognize me at once."

"You have retained your youthfulness better than I. I am crippled, partially, at least; a keepsake of 1870."

"Were you in the war? I was surprised to see you in a uniform."

"You would not have thought the tender little boy capable of that, would you? Yes, men never know how they will change. I did not love the soldier's profession, but the fatherland called me and my aversion was conquered. I don't make sentimental verses now, for you to smile at. My private studies are of even a graver nature than yours were. Do you still study Schopenhauer, madam?"

He looked at her sharply, but he showed no emotion.

After a little while she smiled suddenly and shook her head.

"Not in the least," she said, "I read only novels now."

"At that time you ridiculed me because I—"



"BUT WHAT DOES YOUR HUSBAND SAY TO THAT?"

"Do you remember that so well? At that time I was a foolish young thing. We look at the world with different eyes after adding twelve years to our age."

"You believed in Schopenhauer, then—I shudder. Madam—if I am not mistaken, even in Kant. You also loved Darwin."

"And now I have reconciled myself even with the old-fashioned lyric, and a queer feeling overcomes me when I

read old Elchenorff, or go astray in the 'Spring Time of Love.' Do you believe that?"

The lady's features became grave again, almost stern, and she replied with a frigid voice:

"He is dead. I have been a widow for more than two years."

The Captain grew pale; his hand that held the cane shook violently. He felt as if everything before him was enwrapped in a waving mist; he walked at the side of the beautiful woman silently, like one dreaming. She kept her eyes turned downwards and grew still paler than usual.

After a time, when they had left the terrace and passed partly through the promenade, she threw an inquiring glance at her companion and said softly:

"Then you knew that I married?"

He nodded without looking at her.

"You said, yourself, that it is not easy for us to forget the friends of our youth," he replied. "I have not been in the south of Germany since then, but I have met people in Berlin who knew you."

"In Berlin?"

"Certainly," he answered, confusedly. "Accidentally, perhaps, just at that time. I never heard of the death of your husband. It was accidentally, without doubt. I frequently spoke of you, and in this way I learned that you had married a Herr von Wittkowsky. I am grieved to find you a mourner. Please accept my sympathy. Oh, this is your residence?"

She had halted in front of one of those little villas that lie in the outskirts of the Kurpark. She looked at him.

"Will you promise me to call on me soon?" she said. "or, come to take tea with me this evening. May I expect you?"

"I do not deserve to be treated so kindly. I have become more sedate, Hortense, and I am just as tedious as I was at that time—perhaps more so."

"You are coming. I expect you, even if you were the most tedious of all mortals. We will talk of the time of your youth; that will be a better entertainment for us than all the pleasures of society. I expect you at 7 o'clock. Good day, Captain."

She gave him her hand and disappeared behind the vines that ornamented the porch of the house. He looked after her as if he were in a dream, waiting for her. Then he walked up the short, steep street to the hotel in which he had taken his quarters.

He came to tea on that evening, and became on all the following evenings. Hereafter the pretty blonde lady attended the afternoon concerts in company of the tall officer with the Crown Prince beard. And when they were seen together on the lonely paths of the spruce park, or driving to Salzburg, or the Marblestone, it was said, in those circles whose interest the lady in mourning had excited, that the Captain was a lucky fellow.

But Reinhard was not happy amidst all this good luck. He was seen sitting on the most lonely benches of the Kurgarten in a thoughtful mood, and when he was at home he usually walked about in his room uneasily, in spite of the pain that his wound caused him, as if he had a hard battle to fight with himself. Even in presence of the pretty woman an uneasiness sometimes overcame him, and when Hortense looked at him in surprise and asked him a gentle question she received no reply.

One evening about a week after their meeting, they were seated in Hortense's cosy salon. The tea was beginning to diffuse its pleasant scent through the room. They had just returned from a walk to the Hardt, and Hortense seemed to be in an excited frame of mind. During their conversation she had spoken of her husband to him at length for the first time. Reinhard knew now that her marriage had been a very unhappy one; that the nine years which she had passed at the side of a selfish and rough man had been but a series of disappointments, insults and tortures to her. The recollection of that time had excited her to such a degree that she had shed tears. Her eyes were red, her breath quick, and her hands trembled as she served the tea.

While silently seated together in this way her tears suddenly began to flow again, and she pressed both hands to her face passionately. Reinhard was deeply moved. The pity arising within him made him forget the intentions which he had formed only that very morning. He seized her gently by her wrists and said in a tender and consoling tone:

"Hortense, compose yourself. That is all past now. Your sorrows have come to an end."

And then he was frightened, for her hot head rested on his breast, and her soft and silky hair almost touched his lips.

"Oh, Reinhard," she sobbed, "why

did it not turn often have I time of suffering each other the of happiness."

He kissed her tenderly into the arched window and she heart throbbed and she kept passionately and finally, he

"It is impossible. Allow me to leave you tense."

He made a move to give her his mind sudden room.

An hour promised to be the same sofa, torturing feelings that Reinhard again she him long in following him that she would return his it.

When the letter from the girl the envelope to over the lines single words.

He had not a storm at that time: "DEAR MARY, I have escaped you immeasurably in time immeasurable most beautiful dream become real, but been decided that which has filled me with light during the last days."

"I have no feelings for my dear Hortense, intolerable to me to begin to value a man has made you will believe in again, but it is a warning voice of a feminine lyrics."

He wrote to you and toward you. The quarrel which smiled at my little poetry, and when I asked you what literature you were reading at that time, you answered proudly, 'Schopenhauer.' I felt as if cold water had been poured over me. And still I was to be with you, to write those tender confessions and questions that were never answered. I stole, like a thief, into the room which your uncle had set apart for you. I do not call it your room, for at the time I shuddered at the thought that you were capable of sleeping beneath those pistols and yatagans which I saw. And there, before me, stood the bookcase containing all the names which you knew—Kant, Darwin, Humboldt, Schopenhauer—I shuddered again, but I placed my eyes upon the pages of love into it. They were answered, Hortense. You probably after that. Your engagement with Wittkowsky. I am of tense, but I love for you love for you through my eyes. Farewell. You could not understand me; you undervalue me by sorrow. Ever may be the cause, I always shall love you. 'REINHARD.' When Hortense had finished glancing the letter over, she arose hastily and called to her maid. 'Quick, my cloak and hood!' The girl looked at her with surprise; she had never seen her mistress so excited before. Not even look into the mirror, and the lovely, shining hair was hanging loose beneath the black lace hood. She descended the stairs and walked up the street hurriedly, until Josefa could discern no more of her. Where was she going so late at night? To the blonde officer?

A few minutes later, Hortense stood at Reinhard's door, her heart beating wildly. Another minute she stood before him.

He was startled and could not utter a word, but he did not withdraw his hands from hers when she seized them. "What are you doing?" she said; her eyes flashed.

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diant with wild joy. "we are too foolish children! We have never done anything but quarrel, and still we have always loved one another so much. Yes, you blind man. I have not loved you less than you loved me. I married Herr von Wittkowsky because he wooed me, and because my relative persuaded me; because my heart revolted and despaired; because I hated you for your faithlessness. I was not blind. I saw only too well that you courted me, but the love letters, which I expected with so much certainty, failed to arrive. You did not care for me any longer."

"But Schopenhauer—your Schopenhauer," he stammered.

"Your eight pages have probably remained where you placed them."

He looked at her with an expression of astonishment. "But how is that possible—how is that possible?" he said.

As if he wished to change his mind and left the room.

Hortense received the letter and remained in position on the sofa, most contradictory feelings she thought of him, then out her arms for came very near ally, she decided to see him again, without opening

the door, she took it eagerly, threw floor, and glanced at stopping at the

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SCIENCE AND INDUSTRY.

Composition of Old Mortar—An interesting and instructive fact has just come to light. Four samples of mortar taken from the remains of a foundation of great antiquity which were laid bare in Germany in March of this year, were chemically analyzed. The striking feature in the analysis is the percentage of lime to the sand used, the proportion being in the four samples 8.86, 12.65, 5.33, 13.87 per cent. of sand respectively to one part of lime, the sand used being very coarse grained. The remains were supposed to be those of a temple of the Persian god of light, Mithra, of about the middle of the third century.

Manufacture of Cow-bells—There are four establishments in this country devoted exclusively to the manufacture of cow-bells, two being in Collingsville, Ill. One hundred and fifty dozen are turned out daily, and thousands of them dangle from the necks of cows all over the prairies of North and South America. The manufacture of cow-bells is entirely different from that of other bells. Instead of being molded, the metal is rolled into thin sheets, cut into symmetrical polygons, which, when folded, are pressed into their well-known form. After being riveted, they are packed in clay and brought to a white heat. When suddenly cooled these steel bells are found to be not only tempered, but beautifully bronzed.

Cost of a Locomotive—One man can build an eight-wheel passenger locomotive for a standard gauge railroad in 1,500 days; it will require 1,650 days' work for him to build a consolidated ten-wheel locomotive for a standard gauge. The average cost of the required labor would be \$1,635, and the cost of the necessary metal is usually estimated at about \$2,000. The profit may be put down at another \$2,000, which would include the expenses of sale and delivery. This would make an engine when absolutely ready for service and complete in every way, worth about \$8,635.

Prevention of Typhoid Fever—It is generally conceded that nothing is more discreditable to the civilization of the nineteenth century than the existence of typhoid fever. Dr. Edson, of the New York health department, in a life report, thus sums up the logical conclusions drawn from the investigations undertaken by him: "Typhoid fever is a disease of the atmosphere. It never arises de novo. The causes of the disease, in order of their frequency, are, as follows: First, infected water; second, infected milk; third, infected ice; fourth, digit infection; fifth, infected meat." Dr. Edson states that with the observations of the ordinary obvious precautions suggested by these conclusions, the disease should not exist.

The Dangers of Carbolic Acid—Carbolic acid is now much less used in surgery than formerly. Surgeons have only gradually become acquainted with its dangers. The acid may not only cause inflammation and gangrene, but also blood poisoning, and so may even prove fatal. It is useful only in the hands of a skillful surgeon, and ought never to be used without his advice. The best lotion for recent injuries is the ordinary lead lotion, which can be bought at any chemist's. The best antidote in carbolic acid poisoning is soap, which should be taken immediately and repeatedly until all symptoms of poisoning have disappeared.

New Architectural Effect—A building has just been completed in Columbus, Ohio, in which a novel and beautiful architectural feature has been introduced. The front of the building has a medallion formed of pressed brick with the face chipped off, giving a surface that resembles rough-faced red sandstone. The brick, while equal in appearance to stone, will retain its beauty longer, as sandstone grows darker with time.

The Eyes of Great Men.

An oculist who has made the human eye a study for thirty years, and who has examined many famous men's eyes, declares that the "thoroughbred American eye is steel blue in color."

"Would you say that black-eyed and brown-eyed men are deficient in intellect?"

"Not that, to be sure, since history has afforded some examples of able men whose eyes possessed this pigment. But undeniably, among people of higher civilization, eyes grow lighter in hue, and there are to-day far more blue-eyed persons than there was a century ago. If you will be at pains to inquire the color of the eyes of Bismarck, Gladstone—in fact, any of the living great, as well as of the great army of the dead who in life distinguished themselves, you will learn that the most of them have, or had, eyes of blue or gray."

The people never give up their liberties but under some delusion.—Burke.



WHERE WAS SHE GOING SO LATE?

"That is very simple. I have never read Schopenhauer in all my life, nor Kant, nor Darwin. The bookcase was the property of my poor cousin, and I merely wished to tease you with the name—wild and foolish school girl that I was. Forgive that untruth, Reinhard. I have done hard penance for it. Forgive me. I have never undervalued you; I have always loved you. Many a time I felt as if I must embrace and kiss you, because you never made any advances, because you were so bashful and always talked of verses and books, that was what excited me to tease you. I was a wild school girl. Forgive me."

"And I a foolish boy," he said, placing his arms around her and drawing her towards him. "But I will not let you part from me now, and we will both of us be sensible."

"My sweet wife, I believe I am very near making another mistake."

"So do I, Reinhard, but fortunately I am past my school-girl days now, and if you have no objections, we will pack our trunks to-morrow or the day after, and journey to my uncle's place at Sontheim."

"To Sontheim?" he asked.

"Whenever I visit my uncle I occupy the old place as yet."

"And shall we read Schopenhauer together now?"

"Yes, my love—at least the beautiful chapter which you inserted."

She smiled and kissed him, and withdrawing herself from him glided away swiftly with a tender "good night."

He stood there, as in a dream, for a long time, and he asked himself whether it was a space of twelve years or a day—one day of anxiety—which was coming to an end now.

1788-1860, A distinguished philosopher who, in spite of his pessimistic views, exercised a great influence by virtue of his mastery of language and power of brilliant illustration. His life and works have received unusual attention, and have been sifted and discussed a great deal during the years in which the centennial of his birthday occurred.—Translator.

1788-1867. Lyric poet of the German romantic school.—Translator.

Cure For Ingrowing Nails.

Dr. Hoffman, a German surgeon, has succeeded in remedying this troublesome evil by the use of chloride of iron. Here is his method as given by him: "The entire limb is first thoroughly cleansed and disinfected with sublimate solution. The nail is then slightly elevated and liquor ferri chloridi applied to the affected part. This is repeated on the second or third day. After a few days, or, should suppuration occur, somewhat earlier, the hardened crust covering the granulations is removed and the bleeding checked by an application of the iron solution. Three or four days later the crust is again removed, and this process is repeated until the prominent skin folds have been completely leveled. The nail is rendered soft and friable by the iron solution, and if a little care is taken may be excised without pain with a pair of scissors or a dull-edged knife."

There is one brief text in the Bible which the faith-cure people would do well to ponder. It reads: "Faith without works is dead." In the light of a few recent deaths that text has a solemn sound.—Buffalo Express.